

THE SECRET

A SONG BY

JOHN PRINDLE SCOTT

HIGH VOICE

LOW VOICE

6

THE JOHN CHURCH COMPANY

CINCINNATI NEW YORK CHICAGO LEIPSI LONDON

TO ROBERT FULLERTON

3

The Secret.

JOHN PRINDLE SCOTT

Briskly.

There's not a rose on yon-der bush that stands be-fore thy

door; There's not a bird but it has heard my se-cret oft be-

allegro

fore, The ver-y wind in heav'n that blows and breathes of fra-grance

rit

Copyright MCMXX by The John Church Company. International Copyright.

cresc. *accel.*

rare, Doth know full well what I would tell, doth know full well what

cresc. *accel.*

rit.

I would tell, Did I but dare to ope my heart and show to thee, the

f *rit.* *rit.*

sec.

p *a tempo*

se - cret there. O stars with - in the ten - der skies, keep

a tempo

watch o'er her, to - night, O fall - ing dew; guard her I woo, un -

cresc.

- til the morn-ing light, O night-breeze bear my song to her, O

cresc.

accel.

tell her how I long for her, O maid - en mine, More glo - rious than the

ff *ad lib.*

accel. *ff*

gva

dim.

night thou art! More glo - rious than the night, than

dim.

p

day more fair, than day more fair!

pp *port.*

p *quasi arpeg.* *pp* *rit.*

L.H.
p a tempo
mf
cresc.

a tempo
 Go ask the ro-ses on the bush that
f rit.
a tempo

rit
 stands be-fore thy door, Go ask the bird that's night - ly heard me tell my sto-ry
rit

a tempo

o'er, And if they will not tell thee then no long - er dumb I'll be! O

rit

cresc. - - - *accel.*

sweet-heart, thou shalt hear it now, O sweet-heart, thou shalt hear it now, By ev'ry

cresc. - - - *accel.*

f *port.* *ff* *rit*

star a-bove and rose on earth I swear, I love thee!

f *rit* *ff* *rit*